



"the bond of unity
existing between
members of a group..."

nexus

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Change the Blob Contest!

by John Franiak

Help the Nexus out, and make some coin for your pocket at the same time! We the staff feel that the Blob on the masthead of the frontpage is a disgrace. It is worse than that, it's obscene, that's what it is. The staff feels that a contest is necessary to find a new Blob or some other kind of art work. The Nexus Masthead Replace The Blob Contest is worth 15 dollars to you, if you win! Remember that your entry should try to illustrate the definition, "the bond of unity

existing between members of a group." It should also comply with FCC, CIA, FTC, and PTA rules and regulations pertaining to college papers (which means print what you like). The deadline for the contest is April 24, 1974. If you act now and win you will receive along with the 15 dollars, a bonus of the last ten copies of the Nexus! So remember: send before midnight April 24, 1974 to Nexus, c/o PUCC, Hammond Ind., or drop your entry off in room 324D of the SFCC building.

Purdue And Hammond Converge

To promote a better understanding between Purdue University and the residents of the city of Hammond, a meeting was held last week. It was a dinner in the Oaken Arbor to discuss the major events going on at Purdue. A meeting of this type is important; not only to the few who went, but to all Purdue students, that they may gain a better understanding of their school and its community.

The purpose of the meeting was to inform and educate the residents of the community about the happenings of the school. After an excellent sirloin of beef was served by Condes, Chancellor Carl Elliot gave the opening remarks. He spoke on what has happened to Purdue University Calumet Campus since it was first built 24 years ago. After the meal, the guests retired to the Faculty Convocation Room. Professor Albert Kay spoke of the school comprised by Purdue University and the community. He also mentioned that Purdue had been accredited since 1967.

Laura Walker delivered a superior presentation on student life at Purdue University. Afterwards, Dean Combs spoke on the people and faculty. He discussed the fact that there are 200 full time professors and 120 guest lecturers in our school.

Last speaker on the bill was Purdue Business Manager G. H. Newsom, who informed the community about such important things as the fact that Purdue numbers among the top ten

employers of Hammond

residents. He also pointed out the large amount of money invested in Hammond by Purdue during the year, as well as the amount of property owned by Purdue. He went on to explain that annual expenditures are over \$7,000,000, and that Purdue plans to continue purchasing property for expansion on Ontario and Wicker. Judge Raskowsky, a member of the audience, had been a member of the Indiana State House of Representatives when the first appropriations to Purdue were allotted. Until that time, the university had to sustain itself on student fees alone, with no support by federal or state governments.

Other attendants at the meeting included Director of Building & Grounds Larry Beck, Councilmen Anthony Colantonio, Frank Mrvan, John Parrish, and John Skurka. City Engineer Thomas Conley, Chief of Safety and Security Vern Korlin, City Attorney David Mears, Professor Dave Rose, Captain Trattic Bureau Jack Rose, Professor Nick Scarlitis, and Assistant Director of Building & Grounds O. Vance were also at the meeting. Students representing Purdue were Joanne Domovich, Sue Grabovac, Jim Larson, Arnold Ridgell, Carol Soden, Dave Sporinsky, and Andi Vargo.

The meeting was very informative and appeared to have produced a better understanding between Purdue and the officials of Hammond.

by John Franiak

On Tuesday at about noon a masked man stunned the student population of P.U.C.C. by streaking through the cafeteria. This is the first legitimate streaking on campus. The Kampus Comedy Keystone Kops, at the first sound of unusual activity, appeared about half an hour later.

The runner slipped in through the south doors of the SFLC and

headed directly for the cafeteria. Once inside, he raced north the entire length of the cafeteria, stopping just once to gallantly let a young lady pass. He then sprinted to the north doors of the SFLC and out to 171st street, where he darted into a waiting car and disappeared.

Meanwhile, wild cheers came from the cafeteria crowd, with some yelling, "Encore, Encore". When asked about what he wore,

one person replied, "Nothing, absolutely nothing."

Asking again, I received the reply, "He was wearing ALL-STAR CONVERSE GYM SHOES with a black ski mask. He also had a very hairy chest, and dirty fingernails."

Then I went to a table with four nurses, and asked for their comments. They replied in unison, "Who was that Masked Man? We wanted to thank him."

Need Extra Money? Enter a Contest!

by Peg Gorczyca

If your heart lightly turns to thoughts of love in spring, maybe the season will bring out the creative writer in you. If it does, the 4th annual Sigrid Stark Literary Contest will be waiting for your contribution.

Any student can enter in any or all of eight categories, and the deadline for entries is noon of April 8th.

In each category, first prize is a \$50 gift certificate and second prize is a \$20 gift certificate at any of three bookstores: Calumet Campus Shop; Alexander's Bookstore in Munster, Ind.; and B. Dalton's, Bookseller, in Lincoln Mall in Matteson, Ill.

The categories are: 1) Poetry, 2) Short Story and Drama, 3) General Essay, 4) Undergraduate Critical Essay, 5) Graduate Critical Essay, 6) Report Writing, 7) Best Set of Three Themes From English 103, 104-105, and 8) Best GNS 20 Theme.

Any student enrolled in Summer 1973, Fall 1973, or Spring 1974 at PUCC is eligible. Judging will be done by the faculty of the English Department and student volunteers. Chairmen of the contest are Dr. Shirley Staton and Dr. Beverlee Smith of the English Department.

Type your entry and put your name, address, college classification, and telephone number along with the title and category in an envelope. Attach the sealed envelope labeled with category and title to your entry.

Leave your entry in the English Department, 0-232, before noon of April 8th. Entries may be picked up after April 22nd.

The contest has had more and more entries each year since 1971, (the first year of the contest), when eighty entries were submitted. In 1972, there were 107 entries, and in 1973, 163 entries were received.

The contest is named in honor of Miss Sigrid Stark, Professor Emeritus of Purdue Calumet. She directed a Fine Arts club on campus, The Gables. The club held literary and art contests.

Dr. Smith, co-chairman of the contest, feels that the contest provides "stimulus, reward, and recognition" to those who enter, so get your entry in as soon as possible. Remember that the deadline is April 8th, one week after spring break ends.

Latins Sponsor Fiesta

PUCC Latin students Committee is sponsoring a Latin Culture Week on Monday, April 8 through Friday, April 12, 1974. An invitation is extended to all students, staff and community. The presentation will include a Mexican folk dance, Puerto Rican and Mexican art displays, speakers, Maraichi singing group, and films concerning Chicanos and the Latin heritage.

The schedule of events for the Latin Culture Week are as follows. Monday, April 8, 1974 at 12:30 El Teatro Desengano del Pueblo from Indiana University Northwest will perform on the Main Concourse in the SFLC Building. Wednesday, April 10, 1974 at 12:30 Las Villistas Dance group from East Chicago, Indiana will dance Mexican folk dance in SFLC Main Concourse. Also on Wednesday, from 10:00 to

5:00 continuous showing of films dealing with the heritage, culture and lifestyles of Mexicans and Puerto Ricans in the United States will be presented. Beginning at 3:00 Talleres will be set up in the concourse to represent Mexican market place, this will include a Taco Stand, Bakery Goods and Sweets, Velvet paintings, Cooking wares and Art work. At 5:00 La Tropa Michoacana and El Maraichi Universitario will perform in the SFLB Main Concourse. An Art Display of Mexican and Puerto Rican Art will be set up all week from Monday, April 8 through Friday, April 12, 1974.

Through this presentation we hope to give some incite of the Latin Culture to the PUCC students and staff and the community are more than welcomed to attend the Latin Culture Week.

1974 Arts Festival

The 1974 Arts Festival comes to Purdue-Calumet April 15 - April 21. This week is sponsored by the Student Activities Bureau; this year's Art Festival Chairman is Ms. Carol Soden.

A student art show will be held in the SFLC first floor lounge, opening Monday at noon to 5:00 pm and continuing through Friday, 9:00 am to 5:00 pm, Saturday and Sunday, 2:00 to 5:00. Watch the bulletin boards for information on submitting art work. Any Purdue student can enter work. For further information, contact Ms. Cheralyn Goldman, Student Activities Coordinator, SFLC 343, ext. 468.

To begin the week of art exhibits and entertainment events, Monday the 15th brings the opening tea, at noon, in the Formal Lounge. The winners of the Art and Literary contests will then be announced. There will be Poets in Alumni Hall at 2:00 and two showings of "Billy Jack", also in Alumni Hall, 7 and 9:30.

All day movies run from 9:00 to 5:00 Tuesday in Alumni Hall: the Marx Brothers, W.C. Fields, Flash Gordon, films by Bruce Popka, a P.U.C.C. student, and the acclaimed "Movie Orgy".

Gil Eagles, a master performer of ESP will appear Tuesday evening, April 16, at 8:00 pm in Alumni Hall. He will demonstrate his powers of ESP through mind-reading, hypnosis, and his other psychic abilities. Gil Eagles is guaranteed to fascinate everyone.

A jazz mini-concert at noon Wednesday on the first floor of the SFLC features the Coachmen. Also that evening, "Casablanca," with Humphrey Bogart, and "Play It Again, Sam" will be in Alumni Hall, 7 and 9:30.

The Old World Craftsmen will bring their sculpture, crafts and displays to the SFLC concourse all day Thursday and Friday. A coffeehouse of Purdue's own talent, and local performers, will be in Alumni Hall on Friday, 8:00 to 11:00 pm.

FLASH!!!
Wilson Out!
Turn to Page 8

Letters to the Editor

Dear Editor;

I am shocked at the idea of faculty reserve parking for the instructors of this campus. The elimination of the "class" parking system seems to be a good idea, because it removes much of the power of money and places students together on a more equal basis. But now, someone has come up with the idea that maybe faculty members should have special, preferred parking spaces just because they are faculty, and not pay any more for that privilege.

I personally do not believe that it is more important for a professor to get to class than a student. It is true that a class cannot be held without an instructor, but, a class cannot be held without the students either. Since both elements are needed before any learning can take place, I fail to see how one is more important than the other.

Another argument for the faculty reserve parking has been

that an instructor's time is more important than a student's. I suppose the attitude that one takes on this one depends on which side of the fence you are on. From my point of view, it would seem that the professor would have more time to spend in getting to class simply because it cannot start without him. Whereas a student, on the other hand, must get to class on time or he might miss something.

I am not proposing that students get special parking privileges instead of instructors. I am just saying that the whole business of faculty reserve parking smacks of discrimination against the students of this campus. If we are going to start a new system on this campus, let us not replace one form of discrimination with another. Give everyone, student and instructor alike, a fair and even chance to get to class.

Sincerely,
Michael Crutchfield

Dear Editor,

Sitting yere reading this school newspaper, you are probably a student of Purdue University and have paid from \$30 to \$500 to come here this semester. No matter what your reason for being here is, you are a paid-in-full student and deserve certain liberties and protections by the school. Some liberties are the right to attend classes you paid for and counseling, and help from your teachers. But one liberty, and protection, which is one of the most important, is not being fully delivered to us. This is protection against insecure and criminal people. I am speaking about incidents which have occurred in the recent past on campus usually against girls. Having been the victim in two of such incidents, I feel that all students should know of this problem, and what to do about it. Taking advantage of a girls unawareness is becoming more serious, as the following true examples show. It can be rectified! I believe the solution lies in making the girls of the campus aware of what they should do.

One morning I left a classroom in the Gyte building on the second floor and walked down the stairs. Reaching the first floor, I went to the telephone and set my books down. A boy of about 19 years old was walking up the stairs at the same time. As I picked up the receiver, I felt

something squirt the back of my head. I assumed it was a water gun, muttered how stupid the kid was and continued making my call. Then I started to smell something strange. Just at that time, a friend came down the stairs, so I hung up the phone and proceeded to explain to her what had happened and how I thought it smelled. She told me that it certainly wasn't my imagination. As sickening as it may seem, someone had sprayed my hair with some type of instrument, apparently a water pistol, containing urine!!! I went to the washroom to wash it out, but without much success. I honestly don't feel that I'll ever be able to forget that obnoxious stench which was, in one word, gross. After drenching myself with perfume, I thought, "Must I be subjected to this? Don't I, paying \$450 this semester, deserve protection from things of this sort?" So I proceeded to the Police Station to issue a complaint. I spoke with Officer Korlin, who seemed as distressed and concerned about the situation as I. He called in Officer Ruberti and explained it to him also.

They asked me if any other similar occurrence had ever happened to me. I told them of a time in the first semester when I was walking down the hall, again in the Gyte building, and a boy passed me patting his hand on my

buttocks. The officers said they had never had any complaints of this before and were completely unaware of these goings on. I described my offender from that afternoon and we even went out looking for him.

It is not these officer's fault that there is no protection. It is mine and yours. Yes, ours, for not reporting offenses of this type. I know the incident in the second example happens to other girls also, but it never has been reported. It should, because we deserve protection, and we are the only ones who can get action from the police on campus. A little slap on the butt may seem too trivial to take to the police, but it's about time we start. Having urine sprayed in your hair is grossly unpleasant and perpetrators should be punished. I don't believe people should get their pleasures from patting my rear end, and I intend to not only report further happenings to the police, but I would even go to court to testify against someone. This would be for my protection and yours, so let's start taking advantage of the protection available, and report occurrences of this type to the proper place!

NAME WITHHELD
BY REQUEST

Dear Editor,

I feel that the review of the movie "The Way We Were" by Terry Kras was totally inadequate. I saw this movie twice and could have done a much better job of reviewing it. Mr. Kras missed the whole point of the movie. Of course, what Mr. Kras did say in his review did occur in the movie, however these scenes were only used to characterize Hubell and Katie. I feel one of the major themes of this movie was a marriage between a strong, independent woman and weak, dependent man is bound to collapse because a man most of the time feels he ought to be "on top of things." Another contributing theme is that Hubell and Katie each came

from different cultural and economic backgrounds and had entirely different life-time goals. This theme along with the previously mentioned one destined to break up any marriage and or relationship. I feel that it would be much more to the benefit of the students on this campus if the present "movie critic" - "sports-writer" Terry Kras was replaced by someone with a little more regard and sensitivity for the Arts. Let me also mention that I am not the only one on this campus that holds this opinion!!!

Christina E. Nelson
From the Editor—If you want the job, report to Nexus office anytime. If you're another apathetic student, I rest my case.

MAN WINS KEY

by Etta Renae Brantley

Phi Beta Kappa was the first college fraternity organized in 1776 at the College of William and Mary. This fraternity has been an honorary scholarship society for the past 150 years and ranks as one of the highest, or possibly the highest scholastic achievement attainable at a college or university.

Robert Cronch graduated Valedictorian from River Forest High School and attended PUCC

during the first half of his senior year. He entered PUCC in 1970 majoring in Physics and Math and obtained a grad index of 5.92 before transferring to Purdue Lafayette last fall for his final semester.

Graduating with a Baccalaureate degree in Math and Physics with an index exceeding 5.9, he had the additional honor of being selected for Phi Beta Kappa by the chapter in Lafayette.

Congratulations, Robert!

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WEST SIDE HOSTS PERFORMANCE

by Tracy Rogers

The Isley Bros. and Kool and the Gang will be performing at Westside High School at 9th and Gerry in Gary, Indiana. Their first and only performance will be tomorrow, March 23, 1974 at 8:00 P.M. This will be their first time performing in Northwest Indiana. The stage will be the same as the one used for WAR. Recordings from the Isley Bros. album **BROS.** Bros., Bros and "Party" by Kool and the Gang will be just a few of the smash hits these two top groups will be performing. Also appearing will be Weapons of Peace.

BE THERE!!!!!!

APPLY for a You-niversity COMMITTEE (see page 5)

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CLASSIFIED
AD



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and
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A stylized black silhouette of a classical building facade. It features a triangular pediment supported by four columns. The columns are tapered, and the entire structure is rendered in solid black against a light background.

PHONE
474-2346

Personalities: **Captain Billy**, a children's play was performed here at PUCCL last Saturday afternoon. **Laura Walker** was student director and **Andi Vargo** portrayed Aunt Liz. *edite..*

C.O.P. (Courageous, Obligated, People)

by Toni Sablich

How often have we dropped a class, just because the pressure was a little rough, or skipped a class simply because we felt it wasn't worth attending? Understanding the pressures of higher education, we should stop and look with admiration upon the 190 men and women who participate in the C.O.P. program.

Just what is C.O.P.? C.O.P. (Career Opportunities Program) is a federally financed, nationwide program. It enables volunteer teacher's aides to obtain a bachelor's degree in elementary education, including the areas of childhood education, social welfare and child development.

There are 136 Career Opportunities programs now in effect throughout the nation, with Gary-Purdue Calumet's ranking second, largest to that of New York City's.

The program was started in 1969 in conjunction with the Gary School City, the U.S. Department of Health, Education and Welfare and the Community College of Purdue Calumet. It is under the joint direction of Mrs. Bennie Mae Collins, career development officer of the Gary School City, and Mrs. Carol Schneider, instructor in education and coordinator for C.O.P. They also have the assistance of Dr. Phyllis Duff and Dr. William D. Sneed at the Calumet Campus.

At the present there are only two C.O.P. projects in Indiana: one at Purdue Calumet and the other at Indiana University in South Bend. Recently, however, it has been reported that the East Chicago School system would like to participate in the Program also. Purdue provides classes at Talleston High School three nights a week and at Purdue Calumet one night a week. The night scheduling is necessary because many of these men and women carry 12 hours or more, work full time and maintain families as well.

Mrs. Schneider reported that there will be 15 students obtaining degrees in the program's first graduating class in May. Among the C.O.P. students last semester, five obtained distinguished status and several others made the dean's list.

Many of these 190 men and women would never have pursued the field of teaching if it had not been for the C.O.P. program. This program deals with the Headstart schools, such as the one that exists in the Gary school system. C.O.P. upgrades the skills of these volunteer teachers aides as well as giving underprivileged children an equal opportunity to learn.

One such teacher's aide, who recently became a teacher at Melton Grade School in Gary is Mrs. Carrie Henderson. She will be graduating in August.

Mrs. Henderson, mother of ten and grandmother of fourteen, began as a concerned parent before the C.O.P. project ever came into effect. She obtained her high school diploma at Gary Roosevelt High school in 1970. She then began attending classes that same summer at Purdue Calumet under the C.O.P. program. Mrs. Henderson, not quite sure of her future, had never really expected to become a teacher; she thought of herself as a "Professional Student."

It has been a long hard pull for Mrs. Henderson, yet she has no regrets. The only thing she misses is her sewing, for she used to make all her children's clothes in her free time. She has carried no less than 12 hours each semester, though, and now finds free time a rarity. Her curriculum covered such areas as social

studies, language arts, contemporary issues and English, her favorite subject being political science. Mrs. Henderson also wishes she could obtain a master's degree in Child Development.

Besides attending Purdue as a full-time student, Mrs. Henderson took a graduate course in Environmental Studies between the months of October and December of 1973. The weekend seminar was offered on Saturday and Sunday at St. Joseph's College, lasting from 6 a.m. til 10 p.m. The course, consisting of two separate field studies, was accepted as 2 credit hours in Science at Purdue. The first project, dealt with the study of rocks and the second with child discipline, such as that of a Special Education course.

Mrs. Henderson commented that she and her children motivate each other by competing for grades. Besides five married children, she has one son (Louis) attending Luther Junior College in Alabama, one daughter (Beverly) who was a part-time student at Purdue Calumet until this semester; and two younger children. One is attending Holy Trinity and one

attends West Side High School.

I asked Mrs. Henderson what her attitude was towards campus life at Purdue and whether it had changed since her first semester. Mrs. Henderson stated that at first she had felt unsure of herself, for she feared the possibility that due to her age and slow start in obtaining her high school education, she would have trouble competing with the average student. But once she saw her long hours of studying pay off in good grades, she grew more sure of herself with each semester. According to Mrs. Henderson, most of the other C.O.P. members felt that the program was a good opportunity. For them, it was basically a matter of following the crowd or keeping up with the Joneses; but Mrs. Henderson clearly emphasized that for her "it was either do or die," for there would be no stopping. As the month of August approaches Mrs. Henderson grows anxious, for she only needs four hours of physics and one hour of elective to meet graduation requirements.

Since May of 1973 Mrs. Henderson has been a full-time teacher for the Headstart program for pre-schoolers at

Melton Grade School. She was given the opportunity to teach with the help of Mrs. Lynch (with whom she worked with as a teacher's aide). Mrs. Lynch recognized Mrs. Henderson's abilities and recommended her for a teacher's position.

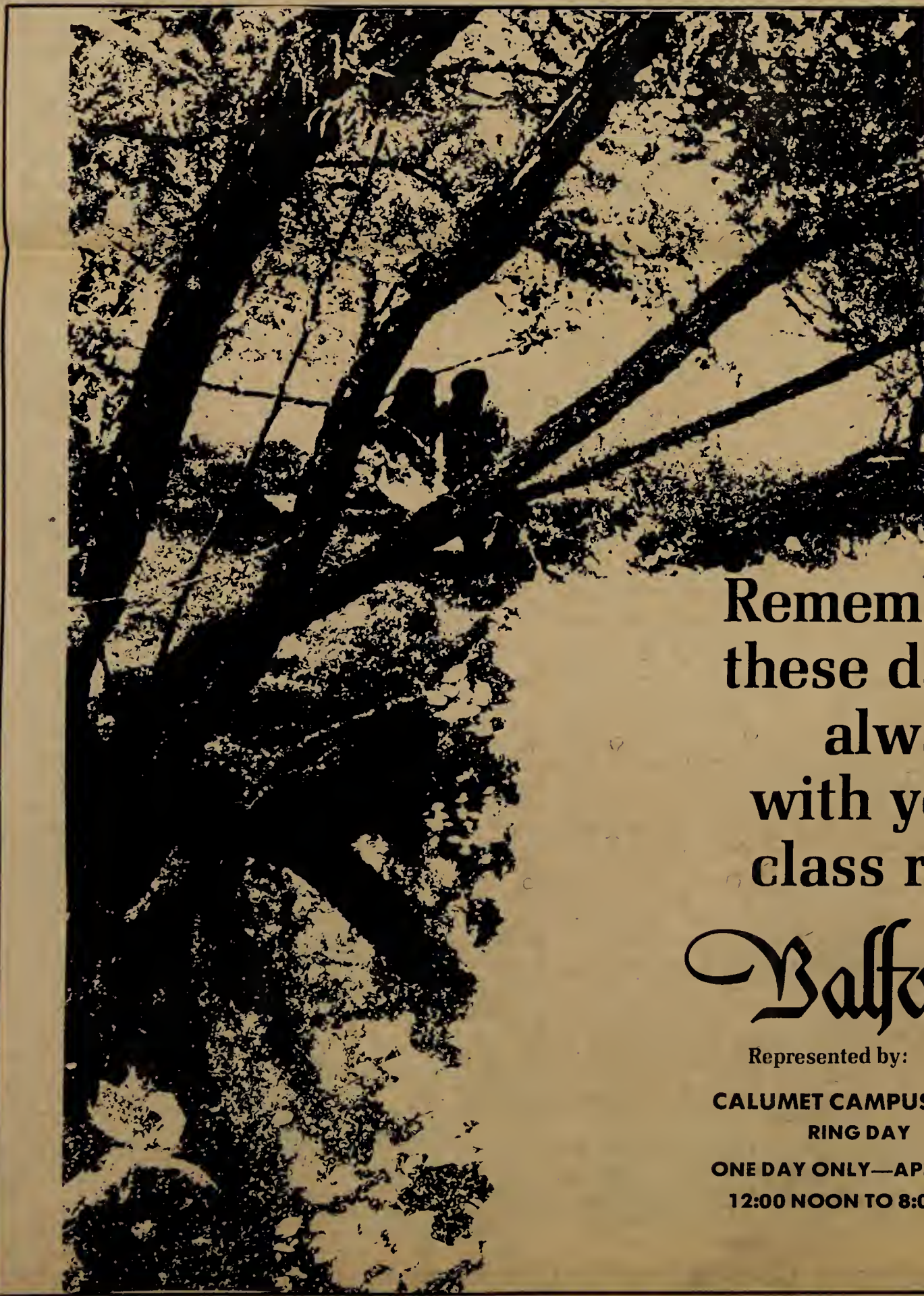
Mrs. Henderson's classes consist of seventeen children in the morning and fifteen in the afternoon, all between the ages of 4 and 5. She feels this a good age to work with, for she is able to teach them a positive attitude towards school. Mrs. Henderson wants, as she phrased it, "To turn them on early to school and starting out on the right foot."

Mrs. Henderson teaches using three educational toys as well as illustrated books and albums. She strives to develop their coordination and perception. During her classroom hours she holds group sessions, both to reinforce the day's lesson and to show the children she cares. While Mrs. Henderson teaches she builds a lasting relationship with her students, for she speaks to them as adults and expects them to handle themselves as "big people" would.

One of the most outstanding gestures I have ever seen in a

student-teacher relationship was the procedure which Mrs. Henderson, used to bid the children farewell for the day. She went down the line, hugging each child individually. She feels that since most of these children in Headstart programs come from underprivileged homes and large families, there's a good chance that they may be somewhat deprived of love and affection. She sees herself as a supplier of these needs. Mrs. Henderson also added that most of the volunteer teacher's aides are parents themselves. She always treats them as she would if they were guests in her home, for the Headstart program thrives on volunteers.

An early marriage, a large family, long hours of study, having to work and sacrificing simple relaxation didn't stop Mrs. Henderson from achieving her goal — will they stop US? Mrs. Henderson is perhaps one of the few people who can wear a smile and walk in confidence, for she knows who she is and what her place in life is. She has worked hard to achieve something she wanted and succeeded. It's something to think about!



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COME INTO MY WORLD...

Arnold
by L. Michalak

A pasteur, alone, swollen
filled with my tears
of sorrow and bliss

forsaken of love
of likes and of
pleasures.

A forest lined
with deadened trees

A feeling pitted deep
inside of me.
Circulating my inner
thoughts of compassion
and humanity.

A hand reaching out
to meet mine.

Compassion,
humanify, have I
finally found it.

Hurtful Foolishness
by Toni Sablich

A shiny silver coin
It's worth
reaches far
beyond its value;
It's possessed and
passed on, fill its
usefulness has been
exhausted.
If has serviced its
utmost, yet remains
unnoticed
for the coin becomes
desired until it
meets a dollar bill;
for then it returns
to be a simple coin.
"A circle of metal"

UNTITLED

by Claudia A. Fuller

On the day we met,
The leaves were off the trees.
I felt as if the match,
Had just been struck.

The first time he looked me in the
eye...
It seemed he had lit a candle.
But at the same time—
My blood was like mercury.

A sudden feeling of gaiety
Was stuck upon my mind.
Id' waited a long time—
For the never ending festival.

The type of love I feel for him,
Is different than one's read about
in books.
It's a type of love even I...
Cannot explain.



Photo by Ken Harper

UNTITLED

by Larry Brown

playing it the way things are
you're still my favorite star
you glow the brightest
and smile the widest
the sky without you is dark
why then did you have to part
was it you didn't love me any
more
can you still see how high my love
yet soars
it flies in the memory and what
might love have been
don't let our early morning
laughter end
oh i know once together we cried
and the love we made that we
could not hide
our bodies fresh rhyming like
spring rain
we were like without the pain
but the pain has come and you
have gone
and these words just make a
simple song
and the song ends
on these chilly and cloudy days
a seagull has silenced his
singing ways
to quiet in the skies

Of Thee
by L. Michalak

I write of thee
of flowers and trees
of fallen foes
Not long ago

I think of thee
sometimes I cry,
ponder, wonder,
and question my mind.
Will I ever be happy,
see you with my eyes
and keep you securely
by my side.

I dream of thee
Are we ever to be seen
holding hands and
falking of things which
we have done.
Not thee, I could never
go back to laughing and
playing in the delicate
mood of own love.

SHARE MY THOUGHTS



Photo by Ken Harper

The Voyager
by Mike Kovach

Existence begins with
a twinkle in his eyes
Then moving with infinite
slowness;
to tally alone.
He searches for perfection,
no less.

The darkness is piercing.
It reaches into his mind
But his faith is alive,
and the thought of failure
is left far behind.

The journey breaks old
bonds.
leaving childhood
dreams undone; then
joy fills his heart.
For the future's fulfillment
is left in the seed
of a son.
As time passes the
beauty of the universe;
fill his mind

and the order of all
things;
no longer seems odd.
In nature he has found
a certain peacefulness.
has he seen GOD?
Time moves quickly as the
objective grows near—
And preparations for arrival
are made, keeping in
mind precautions.
Which will assure success
in return.

For the life he has
Paid.

Finally he arrives at his goal
Knowledge, love
and peace
are the ultimate high.
There is one more duty
he must perform;
To live his goal
he must die.

Untitled
by JMF

Come travel with me, hand in
hand,
Into my imaginary land.
Down the lane of Chocolate
Trees,
To Caramel Hills, and Soda Pop
Seas.
Past the Ice Cream Covered
Mountains,
Through the dense jungles of
Lollipops.
To my little Gingerbread Houe,
All right; who ate my
Gingerbread House

SOCIETY
by Toni Sablich

Excuse me while I disappear
I can not face reality
There always pushing
shouting and thriving
to be ahead
starving for a goal.
I've burned out all my
imagination and my
creativity is gone—
where do we go, who do we
turn to.
Thou say it's part of
growing up—
just wait and see, it'll
all turn out!
There all wrapped up
within themselves
with one concerning
thought "me"
there are no signs
of open hearts.

I cannot live like this,
starving at the hate;
prejudice and rejection
of their eyes
Excuse me while I
disappear, I have to get
away,
I see no other alternative
we're doomed and soon
to fall if all continue on.
Excuse me while I
disappear,
There must be something
better;
I'll look till I find,
then reveal to all an
answer, but first let's
stop the world and
all of us get off!

The Regions State Park
(The Mills)
by JMF
March 18, 1974
Reddened Skies with white
clouds of steam,
Black leaves on top of hot water
streams.
Cubed forests of various sizes,
Iron Horses romp about pulling
carriages.
The Monkeys hanging from the
graying trees.
Grasping for things that can be
free.
Thousands of ants running
about with a need,
The golden sun sneaking about
in containers.
The yellow snake to slither
until its skin is shed,
This forest here will never be
dead.



Photo by Ken Harper

ENTERTAINMENT

A day of total confusion began when singer-comedian Jimmy Buffett was one hour late for his appearance at the March 4th Mini Concert. The SFLC lounge was packed wall-to-wall with students. James Buffett arrived at Purdue Calumet expecting to be greeted by a warm audience; instead, he was greeted by a screwed-up sound system. This unfortunate incident only added to a day in which nothing could go right. Buffett tried to entertain the best he could with the sound system failing time after time.

Supporting Buffett's frustration was the continuous undertone of chatter from inattentive members of the audience which only aided in drowning out his performance. Many students who could hear Buffett enjoyed him, others were indifferent, and the ones who were talking couldn't have cared less.

It is only fair to say that Buffett cannot be rated as one of the most amiable performers who has entertained P.U.C.C. crowds. His outward disgust with

the sound system was too obvious, and he lacked the tact to deal with an awkward situation as a true professional would. After approximately one hour of performance Buffett had to leave for another engagement at Notre Dame, which was quite unfair to the students as well as to SAB who had a contract with him for a 2 hour performance. SAB truly regrets that Buffett's appearance did not go more smoothly. We apologize for the technical difficulties and for the all-too-brief appearance of Jimmy Buffett.

WILSON VOTED OUT

After twenty years of service at Purdue-Calumet, Dr. Kenneth Wilson has been voted out of office as Chairman of the Biology department. He is to vacate the office by July 1, 1974.

In order to remove a chairman, there must be a majority vote of no confidence by staff members of the department.

Wilson considers the decision to remove him "exceedingly unfair." He feels a deep personal hurt and expresses it by the lament "this doesn't sound like Purdue."

Wilson believes he was voted out of office because of the "anti-authoritarian" feelings of some of his staff and the "personal blame" they attached to him

concerning scheduling of classes and not "fighting" for pay raises.

If it were up to the students, Wilson believes he would not be removed as chairman of the department.

Wilson's position is that "the department exists for the students and not staff convenience."

"When a four hour lab was proposed by my staff, I said no," said the soft-spoken Wilson. "I couldn't see how four consecutive hours of lab would prove to be a meaningful learning experience for students."

Wilson also considers himself sensitive to administrative problems. "When the dean says there isn't more money, we

should accept it," he said, citing an example.

In retrospection, Wilson reviews his accomplishments by describing the Biology department when he first arrived at Purdue.

"In 1955 we had five bottles of chemicals, 30 microscopes, and three boxes of slides." He points out that the Biology department has come a long way since then.

"I designed all laboratories and hired all the people in the department," he added.

Wilson is the Biology department's first instructor, and the second full professor at Purdue-Calumet.

He will remain at Purdue as a full-time instructor.

RECYCLE YOUR FROG

by Robert J. Pietranczyk

Do you know how to recycle a dissected frog so it can be used again? If you do, Dr. Kenneth Wilson, current Chairman of the Biology department, would like to hear from you.

The 1974 Biology budget will reflect a two percent increase over last year's budget. According to Wilson, the increase will be used to "replenish expendable supplies, and 'recover' from the five percent decrease in the department's 1973 budget.

"Supplies are so important to us," said Wilson, "And I don't know how you can re-use a dissected frog."

Wilson would not state what the budget figure for the Biology

department would be this year. He admitted it was "large" in comparison to other departments, due to the nature of the courses, materials, and equipment used.

Wilson stated his case by pointing out that the Biology department has had to function with an "increasing enrollment" and a "decreasing budget."

The mild-mannered Wilson is quick to point out what the two percent department increase will not accomplish. It will not purchase an electron microscope (approximate cost: \$200,000). It will not allow student teaching assistants to be a reality in the department, and it will not "adequately cover" the maintenance costs and upkeep of existing equipment.

Want To Become A Ham?

by Marcy Scatena

How would you like to talk with King Hussein of Jordan or Barry Goldwater or actor Jimmy Stewart? You can do just that by joining P.U.C.C.'s Amateur Radio Operators class and becoming one of the world's 400,000 "ham" operators.

The instructor is Dr. Charles E. Miller, chairman of the department of Electrical Engineering Technology, who is a veteran ham. Classes are held on Mondays at 1 p.m. and Thursdays at 7:30 p.m. The class is free and open to everyone. Equipment will be provided. Further information is available in Room 121 of the Potter building.

Dr. Miller feels that to be a good ham, "you have to enjoy talking. You can listen, of course, but it's just not as much fun."

Among licensed ham operators are eight and 80-year-olds, world leaders and politicians, television and movie stars.

According to Dr. Miller, most people have the wrong idea about ham radio.

"So many have the misguided notion that hams sit around talking about their ulcers," he said. "Actually ham radio provides many services to different groups and organizations."

First reports of the Nicaraguan and Los Angeles earthquakes and the Rapid City floods were carried by hams. Search parties, combing the wilds for lost children, depend heavily on

ham communication. The portable ham unit can be easily moved around a disaster area to help organize rescue procedures.

"In fact," said Dr. Miller, "it is often the only channel of communication between the emergency area and the rest of the world."

Beside providing services, ham operators often get involved in real life dramas.

"Tom Christian, a descendant of Fletcher Christian of 'Mutiny on the Bounty' fame, has a ham unit on Pitcairn Island," Dr. Miller related. "One day a woman on the island swallowed silver nitrate instead of her liver pills." Since no one on the island knew of an antidote, Christian quickly sought help through the only means available. He contacted the ham unit at the UCLA Medical Center and helped save the woman's life.

Dr. Miller himself has had many "heart-warming" experiences while hamming.

"Through my ham unit, a young peace corps worker in Ecuador proposed to his girl friend in Chicago," he remembers. "After three more calls over the air, he was finally able to convince her to come to Ecuador to be with him."

For Dr. Miller, hamming is a fun hobby and a good way to relax.

"But," he smiles, "the really great feeling comes after you and your radio have helped someone."

Region Experiences McCracken Homecoming

by Glenn Griffin

The Calumet Region, in recent years, has become very prosperous with businesses and industries. In fact it is so busy becoming prosperous that it has completely passed up the Arts and has become a vast cultural wasteland. Last March 19th and 20th the Region was able to get a much-needed cultural shot in the arm, when James McCracken and his wife Sandra Warfield presented two back-to-back concerts.

James McCracken has become one of the world's finest tenors, and his operatic talents in "Otello" have recently been bringing down the house at the New York Metropolitan Opera.

Jim, who was born and raised in Gary, has enjoyed success via the traditional Horatio Alger route.

His gifted voice was first spotted by his music teacher, Miss Eulah Winter, in his freshman year of high school. She immediately placed him in the advanced choral group where only upper classmen were usually permitted to sing.



"Samson & Delilah"

He soon began singing lead roles in Horace Mann's Gilbert and Sullivan operettas.

It was there in high school that Jim decided that singing was going to be his life.

During World War II Jim sang in the Navy's renowned Blue Jacket choir. After the war Jim entered Columbia University to study music.

When Jim left Columbia he joined the Central City (Colorado) Opera Company, where he made his operatic debut.

On the advice of conductor Tibor Kozma, of the Northwest Indiana Symphony, Jim

auditioned and was accepted by the Metropolitan Opera. It was at the Met that Jim first met and eventually married Sandra Warfield.

Jim's first years with the Met were very discouraging. He played in minor roles and was unable to display his very talented voice to any great degree.

Jim felt he needed more experience before he could land a major role, so he and Sandra left for an extended tour of Europe. Their tour was a success, so Rudolf Bing, then manager of the Met, invited Jim to come back to the Metropolitan Opera to sing

Verdi's "Otello."

His performance was an overnight success, and his voice has since been in demand throughout the world.

Mr. McCracken has since appeared in a large number of dramatic roles, including those in "Il Tratore," "Aida," "Samson and Delilah" (whom he played opposite Ms. Warfield), "Pagliacci," and "Carmen."

Surprisingly, Jim contends there is no appreciable difference between European and American audiences, but if he had to make a choice London would have to be his favorite.

Jim would like to see more young people become involved in singing, and he is in favor of appearances and contests to encourage some of today's talented youngsters to pursue

musical careers.

This is James McCracken's first homecoming, and while it's overdue it will be an oasis in the vast desert. I hope these performances will spark a cultural awakening that will remain for years to come.

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!!Party tap Chuckles!!

Mary Jane was walking home from school on a cool afternoon, all of a sudden she noticed there was a yardgoods sale for 10 cents a yard. The goods on sale were felt. Mary Jane said that the price was too high because she could get felt for free.

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**WHAT 194
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OZNOG is born

by Dennis Werner

While streakers raced through the cafeteria and life went on as usual in most buildings at PUCC, a small group of senior engineering students and programmers from DSS sat in room 230 of the P-building and heard their "baby" say his first word: "44035021."

The baby's name is OZNOG. He was "born" last semester after months and months of work. In reality he is a government surplus D-17B Minuteman Missile Guidance Computer and used to sit between the fuel tanks and the nuclear warhead of an ICBM. Originally costing approximately \$250,000 apiece, he and a brother (now used for spare parts) were given to Purdue Lafayette free of charge by our government, and were acquired last May by PUCC.

This past August, as part of a 495M Senior Design Course, Richard Rittenhouse, Bill Zedanky, and Paul Duncanson decided to bring life once more to the long dead circuits of OZNOG. Working under the guidance of Dr. Richard L. Gonzales, Dean-designate of the School of Basic and Applied Sciences, they set out to design and build a power supply and operating console for the magnesium mass. In addition they had to sever the old umbilical cord wiring and locate and identify all components. Assistance in programming the unusual computer came from Dennis Werner, working under the guidance of Prof. A. V. Dundzila, Head of Data Systems and Services. With the new semester, Jerry DeBoer was added to the team of engineers.

Bringing the monster to life proved to be no easy task. Even after clean-up operations, construction of required equipments, and continuing lessons in how the machine was supposed to work, all bad components had to be found and corrected or replaced. The months went by slowly. Doubts arose. Only two other D-17B's were known to be alive. One of these was somewhat retarded and did nothing but sit in a corner and sing songs.

Finally the day came when the computer spit, sputtered, and hummed to life. The monster was named Oznog after Prof. Gonzales (affectionately referred to as Gonzo by his students). A

typical newborn monster, he could only sputter and dribble at first. As time passed he learned more and more about his new world. Finally, on Friday, March 15th, he said his first word. This historic event was joyously observed by Gary Austin, Diane Einsele, and Dennis Werner. Insane laughter and cheers were heard for blocks around.

Oznog has no actual voice as of yet and only talks by means of an oscilloscope. But work is currently under way to give Oznog a more appropriate voice via a digital display device and a control typewriter for input and output. As his education progresses, an attempt will be made to teach him another language. Purdue Calumet will endeavor to have the first functional assembler language program for the D-17B to replace the awkward machine language presently in use.

Oznog's future is currently in question. All the students now involved with the project will be graduating or leaving PUCC after this current semester. Oznog is an ideal machine for use in conjunction with an engineering senior design project. His control capabilities are immense, and meeting interfacing requirements is an excellent opportunity for practical engineering experience. Programming Oznog is a rare opportunity. He has no core storage, but rather a stationary heads disk memory. All execution is serial with strict requirements for correct command execution. There are even one or two instructions in Oznog's repertoire that have unknown use and meaning! Oznog is a perfect device for anyone desiring experience programming mini- or industrial computers.

Want to watch the monster grow? Feel like helping? Oznog gets sick rarely - only an average of once every five years by government decree. A quick learner, he doesn't even need toilet training. He's currently living in Room 230 of the Potter Building and he likes visitors. If you'd like to know more about him, just ask any of the people listed earlier. If you would like to get officially involved next semester, check with Prof. Gonzales, Oznog's Godfather, in Room P223 of the P-BUILDING, Ext. 482.

Lady luck visits PUCC

by Edd Standerfer

Round-n-round the black ball hugged the rim of the wheel chuckling mercilessly as it decided the fate of its slave. White, 8 to 1 was the verdict the master declared. Strangely, the victim screamed, delighted with her sentence. She picked up pink slips of paper and crushed them lovingly in her palm like an addict hugging a hypodermic. Prisoners of the odds giggled and shouted as Lady Luck hooked another sucker to make her slave. The fickle mistress, called Chance, had made her home in PUCC's SFLC lounge. She lived up to her reputation of being a rather forward guest by moving out all the furniture and replacing it with her own weapons of the odds. Yes, she had all the comforts of home: the Roulette Wheel, the big Nevada Wheel, Number 6, Craps, Black Jack, you name it.

Assisted by SAB and assorted clubs, sororities, and fraternities on campus, Chance gave a party

March 15th and 16th, and in honor of her hometown LAS VEGAS; called the party Las Vegas Weekend. For a minimal entrance fee of one dollar and fifty cents, for which they received a thousand dollar bill and a free chance at winning a ten speed bike; hundreds of students, faculty, staff and a fair number of community members gambled to their hearts' delight with visions of "get rich quick", Club, frat, and sorority members hustled gamblers to their tables with deals which you could not refuse. The less enthusiastic people just sat around to watch the fun before their eyes, while others like Sue Grabovac and company spread a little luck and happiness around the floor.

The hundred dollar bills floating on the tables were only play money, but the enthusiasm was real enough to get people to go all out and try to beat the house: Dice rolled, wheels spun, and the air was filled with shouts of victory and moans of defeat.

Though defeat came often for some, losers still smiled for their loss was all in fun. Winners, with even bigger smiles, cashed their money in for prizes ranging from stuffed toys and beef mugs to popcorn poppers and calculators.

Through all the hustle and bustle, the bank tellers, Brad Frantz and Dave Sporinski, skillfully dealt their bills and kept their cool during the mad roars of emotional gamblers.

All in all, PUCC's first Casino Royale was a moderate success. Now Lady Luck is dancing her way back to Nevada leaving a few broken hearts and many burning cases of gambling fever at PUCC.

SAB would like to thank Sigma Kappa, Theta Phi Alpha, Phi Kappa Theta, Computer Club, Vet's Club, Math Club, Condes', the security force, the maintenance crew, and anyone else who helped make a lady feel at home.

In my ear's eye

by Terry Brown

Mama Lion — Give It Everything I've Got This is one of the best albums I've heard in a couple of months. The Lion's beautiful and talented vocalist, Lynn Carey, has the ability to sing the blues like Joplin but with more control. Besides having absolutely fantastic vocals, the band is tight musically. They play a few slow ballad-type numbers but mainly straight-forward rock and roll. This album won't make you growl. War-War Live War's live recorded in Chicago album isn't bad. They only made one mistake. There's not enough material for two albums so there's a lot of jamming that shouldn't have been included. "Cisco Kid" and "Ballero" are pretty good though. War fell into the trap that a lot of bands get into when doing live albums. Jamming is good before a crowd but can't always make it without the band appearing with it.

Firesign Theatre- The Tale of the Great Rat of Sumatra This album stars Hemlock Stones (the great defective) and Dr. John Flotsom, O. D. It has lines like Hemlock's, "I understand coke comes in bottles in this country." Firesign is the best comedy group around now. You can listen to these guys over and over again and still find some funny stuff. Cheech and Chong wear out.

Steely Dan Pretzel Logic A mediocre album by the Dans. The lyrics are as bizarre as ever. The music isn't as good as on **Can't Buy a Thrill**. Having bizarre lyrics is alright but these aren't even bizarre enough to make them worthwhile.

Doobie Brothers - What Once Were Vices Are Now Habits If that were true, nuns would have trouble standing up. Nevertheless, the Doobies (with lead singer and guitarist busted for heroin possession on Christmas Eve) have made another album. No doubt all Doobie fans will love

it, I get tired of their vocals after a while though. In other words, it's like the other Doobie albums in that it's got some good rock and roll on it but nothing exceptional.

Earth Wind & Fire - Open Our Eyes A fine blend of rock, soul, and African rhythms makes this one fine album. Maurice White's work on the kalimba is really unusual. E W & F is such a versatile band that some facet of their music is bound to appeal to everyone.

I understand Joe Walsh is coming to Hammond on March 31. He's really good if you want to catch some nasty guitar work.

Thank you, Hegewisch Discounts. They've moved to a new location just south of Sibley Blvd. on Torrence in Calumet City. Their selection is bigger and better than ever. I think that's the only place I've seen Mama Lion's album so get on over there and get it. Now eat this column.

Help the Victim, Not the Offender

by Sue Rosenfeldt

A guy and his girl have a half an hour before she has to be home. This is their second date and they "really like each other a lot." He takes her parking, (at Wicker or Riverside or wherever), and tells her how much he loves her. Not to be outdone, tells him the same. He tells her how much he'd like to go steady, and she is naturally flattered. "He's a cool dude," she thinks to herself, and considers the great addition he would make to her collection. She tells him how happy she is, etc., at which time he comes up with the classic line: "If you really love me, prove it." She doesn't want to, but desperately to keep his love, she can't say no to him.

A young girl is walking home from school. She is in the fifth grade and, being in no hurry to get home to her chores, decides to walk through the woods. She encounters a young man, (about 6'2", 210 pounds), who calls her over to him. She gets scared and starts running, but it's like a turtle being chased by a rabbit. He runs up to her and yanks her close to his fat body. The smell of sweat and lust penetrates the child's nose. Tearing her clothes from her body, the man laughs derisively as the girl begins to shriek with terror. His overpowering strength leaves nothing for the girl to do but lie there

screaming with the tears rolling down her face.

Both of the girls had been raped. Now what do they do? It may be more evident that the second girl had been than the first, but both had been violated. According to the Indiana State Police Statutes, there must be proof of rape and the girl must have put up the biggest resistance in her power.

I believe there have been three stages in the history of rape.

STAGE I

"Don't be the victim of rape and crime. Report your offenders." This was the cry of police officers years ago when they wanted to make it seem clear that the force cared about protecting the people. So girls reluctantly acknowledged the crime with the hope of getting one of those "morning after pills," and went through the ordeal of reporting the rape.

STAGE II

After the women started doing this, the police began to encounter too many girls coming in without proof of the offence, until it became a matter of his word against her word. So the police devised a set of questions to protect the victim and sort out the criminal from the innocent who are often accused.

STAGE III

Stage III is where we are now. The report of the rape is worse than the rape itself. A friend of mine was raped at a college main

campus and told me that the worst part about the rape was the way the police made her feel it was her fault. She had been on the corner waiting for a bus at nine o'clock at night when two guys in a car drove up. They grabbed her and took her to their apartment where they both raped her. The police made her feel as though she were at fault because she was standing on the street when it was dark! She didn't seem half as upset right after the rape as she did right after the investigation.

So what will stage four bring? I can't honestly say that the police are wrong in their intensive questioning, because I know that many girls try to take advantage of the law. Often, a girl will just go to report a rape for the purpose of saving their night-before suitor's neck, and getting a "morning after" pill. But those who really were raped are the ones who have already gone through the pain and outrage of a rape — and then are forced to endure the agony of embarrassing and inappropriate questions.

There have never been any rapes committed at Purdue University Calumet Campus, but sex offenses have been reported. At some campuses, there are little rape phones installed around the bushes on the grounds. Plans such as this are what really help the victim. And the victim is the one who needs protection, not the offender.

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By Officer Ruberti

This is about the time of year that people are asked to slow down. The increasingly warm days and the dry, snow-free streets seem to give drivers a bad case of "heavy foot."

Are you familiar with the speed limits? All on-campus lanes are posted with a 15 mile per hour limit. That's not much, and some cars can do it without even touching the gas pedal. But there are assets to going 15 miles per hour. The biggest advantage is being able to stop in time to avoid an accident. This one fact alone will help you and your pocket-book, because the cost of your insurance will not go up. Also, if there are fewer "fender benders" and "bumper jumpers," tempers will stay cool.

There are some areas in which drivers seem more prone to speed than others. The 169th Street entrance, a natural incline, feeds the B-2 lot just south of the Anderson Building. This is a bottleneck area when classes are breaking. The next lane east is the 169th Street exit lane. Speed violations in this lane can really do a number on the guy who is trying to back out of a space. Another accident-prone wipe out

lane is the two-way lane leading to the 173rd Street stoplight in the South lot. People entering that lane from one of the middle roadways have a hard time coping with a speeding driver. If we would all slow down maybe we can keep the fenders on the old gas eater — at least until the prices go down.

While we are on the subject of traffic, there is one more problem. People are becoming unhappy with cars stopped on 171st Street waiting for students to come out of the buildings. 171st Street is a narrow two-lane street. If you stop there you force the car behind you to adjust to the hazard you pose. How about a safe alternative? There is a drive leading to the west loading dock of the Library Building. The Porter school drive is another good area. If drivers would pull into one of these drives and not leave the car, they could safely wait for people coming from the buildings.

Lets end on a pleasant thought. OPEN HOUSE is coming!!! It will be a chance to relax and see what PURDUE has to offer you. See you there.....

A Stern stand on Nixon

by Glenn Griffin

Purdue Cal was blessed with a visit on March 12 by Frederick Stern, past President of the Calumet Chapter of the American Civil Liberties Union. The self-professed ultra left-wing orator gave what sounded to me like a personal vendetta why President Nixon should be impeached before the year is out.

Mr. Stern, a past professor at Purdue Cal, is now teaching at Chicago Circle Campus. He recently began a speaking tour to campaign for President Nixon's impeachment.

I was hoping, in vain, that Mr. Stern would present a few new wrinkles in the very worn out and depressing story of the Watergate scandals and the ensuing cover-up. I'm afraid he spent almost an hour rehashing the same old garbage, the only difference being that he included a few more eloquent phrases than Walter Cronkite or Harry Reasoner would.

Mr. Stern believes that President Nixon is impeachable immediately for material that is already on the public records. He stated that the bombing of Cambodia and the mining of

Haiphong harbor constituted a direct breach of the Presidential Commander-in-Chief responsibilities. The President, he reasons, had no right to order such atrocities without the consent of Congress; for only if war had been declared would the President have been justified in issuing the bombing orders. He quoted the President as saying, "I had to keep them secret (the bombing orders) because had they been made public, they would have had to stop."

Mr. Stern's next point was that the President is to be held directly responsible for the actions of the "plumbers unit" which broke into the Watergate Hotel. Whether or not the President knew what was going on makes no difference, for as Harry Truman once remarked, "The buck stops here." It was also pointed out that the President has publicly taken responsibilities for the actions of his subordinates at a TV press conference last May 22nd. Thus, since the plumbers are now convicted of burglary the President is equally guilty.

Mr. Nixon's third sin was wiretapping. Mr. Stern stated

Just being Arnold will be dedicated this week to two very special people; one black and one brown. Even as this article is being written, people from all parts and levels of the community are gathering to pay their last respects to a fallen black giant. Dr. Dennis A. Bethea, of 1021 Field St., died after practicing medicine nearly half a century in Hammond. Far more than just a doctor, he could better be referred to as a humanitarian, for he helped his community and his fellow man in countless ways. As a physician, he helped people from all walks of life, for class, color, and financial status were meaningless to him.

When he arrived in Hammond in 1930, he faced a segregated community and the probability that whatever practice he would build would be mainly white. His desire to practice among the poor led him to open a small office in the mid-European community of East Hammond. As his practice grew, he gained the means to move to a better neighborhood and a better practice if he so chose. But, true to his deep sense of humility which he gained as a child on a South Carolina farm, he chose to stay where he was. In spite some patient's inability to pay, he wanted to continue helping them, as well as remaining among his

beloved friends and neighbors.

In the late 1940's, when the idea of a black staff doctor was totally unacceptable in most hospitals, Dr. Bethea became the first black doctor to join St. Margaret's staff. This was his "foot in the door" in his fight against segregation in the medical profession, and eventually lead to acceptance of black interns and doctors in hospitals throughout the Calumet area. He was also instrumental in gaining acceptance of the first black school teacher in the city, as well as many other similar "firsts."

Throughout his struggles, however he never once became bitter or disillusioned about his fellow man. Those whose lives he touched were the better for it. I know, because I was one. During my last visit with him, he continued encouraging me in my quest for education, as he always had. I'll always remember Dr. Bethea as the warm and caring humanitarian he really was.

You could search the world over to find an example of what a black man could and should be; and your search would begin and end with Dennis A. Bethea. His death is a great loss for the world, but especially for the city of Hammond.

I'd like to go on to talk about something that would

otherwise go un-noticed and unmentioned. We of the NEXUS form a family unit as we work within the institution here, and therefore share the sorrows and joys of each staff Mrs. Aurora Garza, the proud Latin-American mother of Peter Garza, has been taken ill. Last Tuesday she was rushed to St. Catherine's Hospital (room 318), where she is now recuperating from her sudden illness. Her husband Salvador is currently caring for her two daughters and one son, as well as two grandchildren. As the doctors have no definite diagnosis for Mrs. Garza, the void her family feels in her absence seems even larger. The anxieties they're experiencing are made worse by the fact that the hospital can offer no definite release date, but the strong latin-American heritage passed on to them will more than see them through.

Even though she's hospitalized, Mrs. Garza's concern for Peter's success in school hasn't diminished. Trying to manage a home and family from a hospital bed is no easy task, though, and we of the NEXUS sincerely wish her a speedy recovery. Also, we know it would be appreciated if anyone out there would send Mrs. Garza a card, or a prayer for her diagnosis and recovery. Being concerned myself, I'm Just Being Arnold.

that the President authorized the illegal wiretapping of persons whom he and his staff believed were hostile to Whitehouse policies. Mr. Stern did not believe that the wiretapping precedents set in the Kennedy and Johnson administrations were any excuse to forgive Nixon. He claimed that wiretapping without a court order is illegal and therefore, the President and anyone else responsible for such overt acts should be prosecuted.

Last but not least, Mr. Stern accused the President of obstruction of justice. This is a very serious accusation, and his logic behind it seemed, to me, to be a trifle weak. He cited the firing of special prosecutor Archibald Cox, the attempted bribery of Judge Burns of the Ellsberg break-in case with a top-level job in the FBI, the arrest of 13,000 anti-war demonstrators in Washington a couple of years ago. He also stated that 39 days had elapsed between Nixon's first knowledge of the break-in of Daniel Ellsberg's psychiatrist's office and the time the President finally provided evidence requested by Judge Burns. I believe that these actions border on being illegal because most of the evidence is circumstantial.

Mr. Stern also brought to light

reasons for impeachment that, to him, are yet to be proven, such as: income tax evasion, improvements on the San Clemente and Key Biscayne homes, the VicePresidential paper give away the milk trust bribe, the fishy tape gaps, lying to the public, and the doing away with the many of L.B.J.'s "New Society" welfare handouts.

Ironically, Mr. Stern feels the Democrats are just as guilty as the Republicans. I couldn't agree more. Doesn't it give you a warm feeling deep down in your heart to know that no matter who you vote for and elect, he'll turn out to be a crook?

Mr. Stern also feels the impeachment of President Nixon will be to no one's benefit, but if there is no impeachment there are bound to be serious repercussions. He failed to say what those repercussions would be.

A very fascinating remark leveled by Mr. Stern was that the President will be impeached not because of the reasons he had outlined earlier but because it will be the most politically expedient thing to do. "The Democrats will drag their feet so that Watergate will be a reflected at the polls," he predicted. I might add it seems to be working.

In the end it again appears that the American public will get the

familiar stick up the old shoot. For a small sample of what I mean, chew on this: up to this point a total of \$290,000 has been spent on attorneys alone to keep the President from being prosecuted.

Mr. Stern must be commended for his efforts, because he's at least trying to do something about the situation, be it good or bad. That's more than can be said about the vast majority of PUCC students. Mr. Stern spoke to a near front row capacity of 30 people. If the whole mess is ever to get better people are going to have to get involved so let's get with it and clean up this mess!

New help appears for nursing students

by Frank Rokosz

The Financial Aids Department has acquired an additional \$5,000 in nursing funds for this semester from the state. According to Anne Lovelady, financial aids director, there is a possibility that more funds will be acquired during this summer for the fall semester.

All the nursing student has to do is notify the Financial Aids Office verbally that she is in need of funds, as there is no form to be filled out.

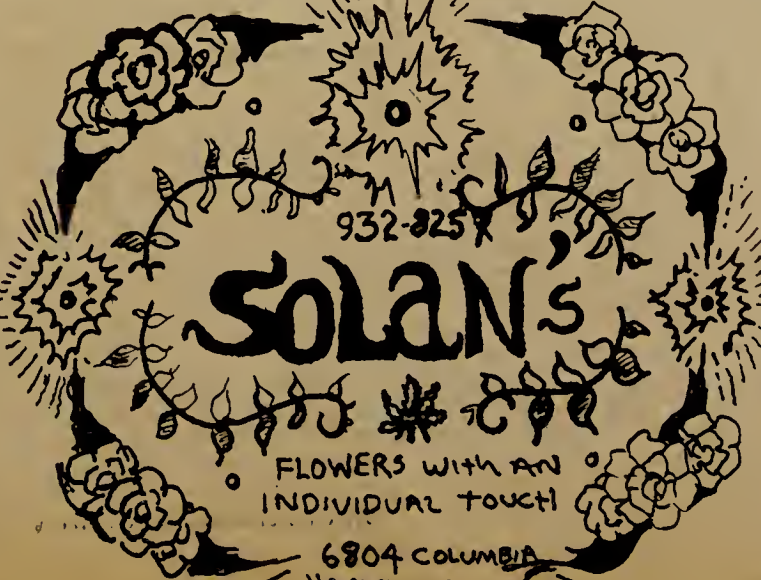
"The Financial Aids Office will authorize the distribution of funds after checking the records of the student to see if she is in need of the funds," explained Ms. Lovelady.

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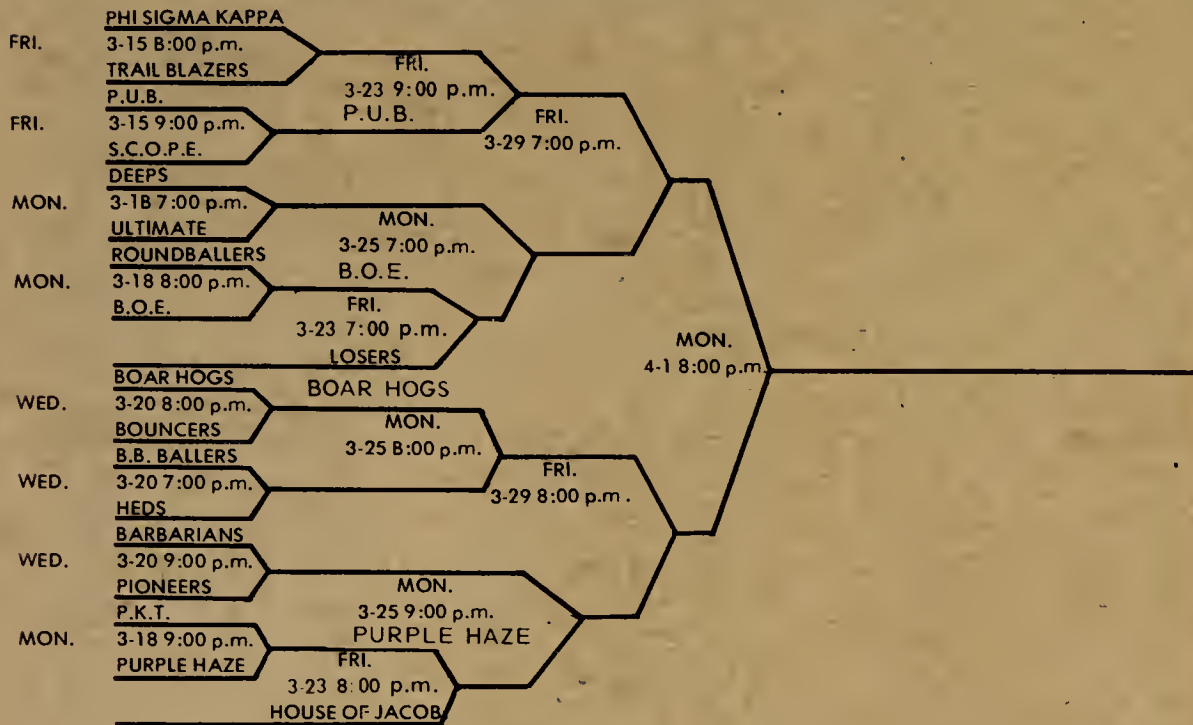
Tournament Schedule Revised

The Intramural Basketball Tournament opened play on Friday, March 15, with Phi Sigma Kappa meeting the Trail Blazers. That game was followed

by P. U. B. squaring off with S. C. O. P. E. The tournament play continues on tuture Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, eventually reaching

the tinale. The championship game ls set for Monday, April 1 at 8:00 p.m. Following is the entire schedule of tournament action:

1974 INTRAMURAL BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

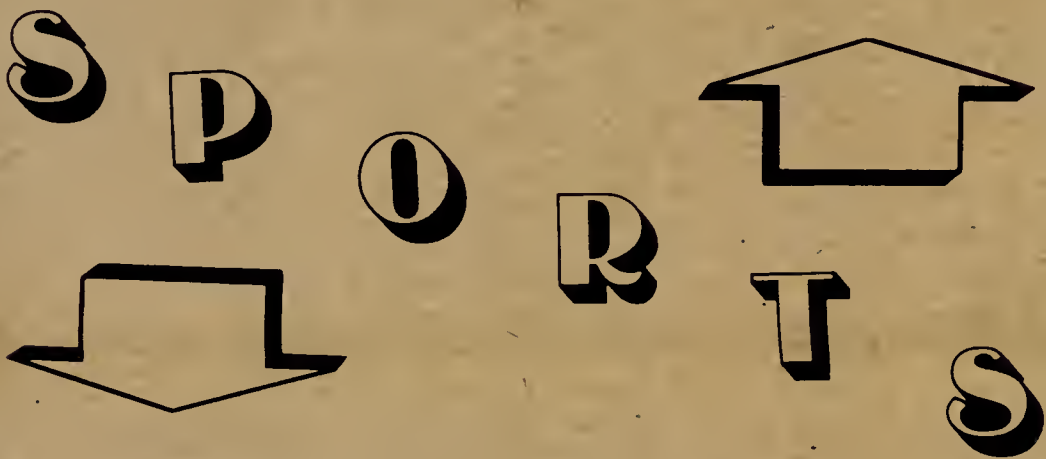


Volleyball

By J. Franiak

Volleyball Intramurals have started already. This tournament is going to be double elimination, so any team must lose two games to go out. The teams all look good and there is really no way anyone could choose a winner. Tournaments like these rarely get any pros or anybody else but students to participate, but this year a few teams have a couple of the faculty on them. Dr. Maxey is playing on a team. I don't know

how good they are, but they should prove to be an easy team to beat. I mean, all brains and no brawn does not a volleyball team make. Miss Goldman accepted a position on the B.O.E., but as of yet the BOE doesn't know whether she'll play. Girls, if you want to play volleyball just get ahold of some team and tell them. The official rules state that there must be two female members on each team. Hooray for Womens Lib!



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Da Fraun Notes

by J. DaFraun

Ping Pong to me is a boring sport. What does it consist of besides hitting a little plastic ball over a table with a net? I attended the final game for the Championship, where Kevin Murphy and Frank Stuart were the two competitors. Frank and Kevin both used their own paddles and even used a special PING PONG Ball.

Sitting there watching the match, I soon found out why the Chinese are backwards. I mean you just don't get anywhere like that. It was pretty exciting how Frank would slam the ball across the table and how Kevin would run into the wall to try to get it. If you ask me I think the footwork or best dance routine should go to Kevin Murphy. Kevin lost all three matches but Frank is a very good ping pong player.

In an interview with his translator I was told Frank spent 4 years in a monk seminary in the Himalayas. It is there he learned how to play. Frank, to you: congratulation on winning. If anyone is interested in joining the Da Fraun's tiddly-wink, frog jumping, bean bag tossing, or turtle racing contest please sign up at the SFLC information desk.

TWO POLES

by J. Franiak

Tournaments are finally coming to an end. To me one of the most interesting was the Pinochle Tournament. The finale was held on the 3rd floor of the SFLC. The final two teams consisted of Larry Connell and Justin Rotenburg versus Mark Kolodziej and Paul Kurczynski. The bout took place at high noon and finished a little after 1:30 with Larry and Justin victorious.

The first round of the seesawing battle provided Larry and Justin with a bit of a cushion. Still hitting with a forgetful punch they started to walk away with the game. Paul took the next hand but

gained little ground on the board. Then Mark helped Paul's cause and pulled up to within 10 points. Mark on 1-2 combination hit and pulled in front of Justin & Larry. Justin & Larry pounced in the sixth round of the tag team match to overpower Paul & Mark for good. Paul and Mark tried a small but healthy comeback but Larry Connell finished them off with the last and final hand. The final score was 513 to 418. High School Basket Ball: All right - Hammond High lost but I still say Hammond could beat Bishop Noll in a pinch. After their loss to Gary West Side I am eating crow, and as I have been hearing for 6 weeks before the regionals that Hammond High would choke. Are you satisfied

Larry? But remember—Bishop Noll lost in the Sectionals! **Sporting Gestures** - Congratulations to Jack King for being one helluva guy and sticking it out for the whole basketball season. P.S. All the other refs too. **Sporting Quiz:** 1. Who was the first person to hit a home run in Comisky Park? 2. What was the name of the Chicago Bears before they were named the Chicago Bears? 3. How did the taxi squad of a football team get its name? Answers to Last Issue's Quiz: Basketball and Baseball started in 1952 here at PUCC. Soccer started in 1968 and Golf in 1970.